A GREAT LONDON CHARITY. ng for the Paupers in the Poverty-

LONDON, Jan. 81,-On the door was stuck an official notice that a male child, about four roars old, very much bruised, had been found on Dec. 28; and in the porter's lodge, in its nost visible part, hung a ghastly paper headed The Dangerous List." The gatekeeper ex-lains that this list only contains the names of ose who are not expected to live.

Three or four aged men, in great flea-colored toats, ritualistic felt hats, and depressing restessness loaf around. You are in the White-hapel Union, Baker's row. I ask the janitor what is the meaning of the dangerous list. It is, he replies, to permit him to admit every day the families of those who lie hopelessly ill. He can only let in the kin of the other patients

Once every week or thereabouts.

This is a fine building of stone and brick, but it contains only the infirmary and a few parochial offices. The workhouse itself is about a mile and a half away, in South Grove. The mortuary is also at some distance, and the Thomas street. No doubt there are strong reasons for this dispersion, which to the outimplify matters in general.

W. Vallance, the clerk to the guardians, a most courteous gentleman, with a fine face, an easy diction, and an exhaustive knowledge of the inglish poor-law system. Before coming to London he was administering a rural union.

He is an intelligent refermer.

A curious peculiarity of the English poor system is that in rural districts it affords only one kind of relief, the indoor relief—namely, the workhouse. In towns, on the contrary, it offers an alternative, viz., the outdoor assistance. The English nauper is legally entitled to assistance, but the parish is free as to the manner in which it will assist him. It is not "I will only accept outdoor relief from but it is for the parish to decide if it will grant it to him or only leave him the option of the workhouse. Mr. Vallance, with others, thinks that outdoor relief in this country, s necessarily carried out by the guardians, onurages fraud, deception, and idleness, and

consequently hereditary pauperism. He has therefore gradually introduced the rural system into Whitechapel, the most democratic and poverty-stricken district of the metropolis, so that outdoor relief has practically ceased to exist in this parish. Here are eloquent figures, which speak for themselves: In 1871 there were 2.347 paupers in receipt of outdoor relief, at a cost of £5.642. To-day there are only ten widows receiving outdoor relief, the total value of which is certainly not more than £100. One must bear in mind that the population of whitechapel is above 72.000 souls.

Of course, Mr. Vallance's idea is not to force all the destitute into the workhouse, but first only to have those relieved by outside charity whose wants are real, and who are truly worthy of commiscration; and secondly, to do away with that social hane, the parechial pensioner. He has accomplished this double result by securing the cooperation of private charitable organizations. Naturally, in case of urgency, relief is granted in kind or in money by the guardians; but otherwise the rule now in force in Whitechapel is that all instances of destitution discovered by the relieving officers are reported to a voluntary charitable society, which, having the case inquired into, does what is required. The relieving officer acts as a sort of scout for those societies which the benevolent people of this country raise in exemplary numbers, but which too often misapply their resources or don't apply them at all, for want of experience and direction. This intervention of the unofficial Samaritan, as conceived by Mr. Vallance, has manifold advantages.

It elevates also poor man, whose moral needs become objects of as much solicitude as his material wants. It considerably alleviates the parochial expenditure, Mr. Vallance give me, among others, the following striking illustration of the beneficial results of the close relations which exist in Whitechapel between the action of the guardians and the work of voluntary charity. As he observes, of all the tion of a young fallen woman to an life. The guardians may do their best mize the evil of dangerous associations workhouse, especially by carefully ag and directing their official staff; a their legal powers are limited rolled of destitution, they are powerless he poor creature any more good and to her against further relapses when she the parcobial refuge. But owing to the atton of private charity, this woman now

of Them there is no brecord on the continues, of Them the collowing figures, which Mr. Vallance is preparing for the autardians, demonstrate the progress of depauperisation in that department also.

The number of cases entered on the register of the outdoor medical officers of the union was 4.801 in 1873, 3.860 in 1879, and 3.284 in 1885. The number of attendances at paupers' homes was 4.801 in 1873, 3.860 in 1879, and 3.284 in 1885. The number of attendances at paupers' homes was 4.161 in 1879 and 3.71 in 1885.

The number of attendances at paupers' homes was 4.161 in 1879 and 5.71 in 1885.

The number of attendances at paupers' homes was 4.161 in 1879 and 5.71 in 1885.

The number of attendances at paupers' homes was 4.161 in 1879 and 5.71 in 1885.

The number of attendances at paupers' homes was 4.161 in 1879 and 5.71 in 1885.

The number of attendances at paupers' homes was 4.161 in 1879 and 5.71 in 1885.

The number of attendances at paupers' homes that I first naked Mr. Waterer, the Master of the Workhouse, what is the secommodution of the refuge and if it was full.

Ills answer is that he can dispose of 498 beds, and that he has a great many unoccupied just now. I ask him if he can tell me if he had more immates during Christmas week, which was a very wintry one, than last year, and he kindly reads out of his refuser. 266 immates in the Christmas week of 1863 against 222 in the can tell me if he had now the paupers of the singular paupers of his first officer, who sake him if he has to show me everything, and to whom he answers yes; so I see everything and I loar neverthing. The pupper admitted into the workhouse must have resided three years in the parish, unless he be a foreigner. The paupers often complain of the readment they roceive at the hands of workhouse first paupers of the workhouse with the temperature of which my distribution of his vigility apportioned.

"It is knock, knock, knock, till you'd think the history of the workhouse distribution of the pauper of the workhouse in the pauper of the

fering from the most terrible forms of disease, Of none is the father known.

In the school room are a score of children of both sexes, taught by a pretty young lady, Her task is a most ungrateful one, for her pupils are only ismporarily under her care till sent to the recular parish school, or, if they are Catholic, till there is room for them in a Catholic institution. The guardians bring up the orphans and the children whose parents are in the work house. The male and the formale inmates live in two separate wings, but old married couples have rooms to income wand or in the house a common to the common the modern of the house a common to the common them and or in the house a common to the common them and or in the house a common to the common them and the house a common to the common them and the house a common to the common that it was not rected on a more oppn space.

The medical officer, Dr. J. J. Kott, takes me over the numerous wards, which altogether contain accommodations for almost 700 patients. There are not quite 600 inmates to-day, Dr. Kott is somewhat anxious about the great number of cases of measies which are coming in ust now. He it not obliged to admit patient suffering from cholers or from scarlet and other contains send whooping cough. Dr. Kott is assisted by another medical officer and their nurses, neatly chia in a dark dress and whooping cough. Dr. Kott is assisted by another medical officer and thirty nurses, neatly chia in a dark dress and who more and the common of them admit all auflorers from measies and whooping cough. Dr. Kott is assisted by another medical officer and thirty nurses, neatly chia in a dark dress and whice prome and many common and common an

A ROMANCE OF TWO COUNTRIES. The Helr of the Von Steinman Estate Living

From the Chicago Tribune. The helress to a fine estate of a noble family of Saxony, Germany, with several millions of dollars, has been found in a garret in Detroit on the verge of starvation. Proceedings to identify her as a direct heir have been begun by a Detroit lawyer, who has been searching for her for months in behalf of the old folks at home. The Von Steinman family is one of the oldest and most illustrious of Saxony. Their fine estate, descended from generation to generation, is situated on the borders of Dresden, the capital of the province. Years ago the noble Count von Steinman, a man of traditional iron will, had an only son. The son was sent to Berlin to be educated. While there, and about the close of his collegiate year, he fell a victim to the charms of a very pretty, but poor, shopkeeper's daughter. They were married secretly and he repaired, fearful of the result, to his Saxon home to ask forgiveness. The Count von Steinman was enraged. He had fixed upon a noble wife for his son. It was the same old story. The son received a curse and was disinherited. He returned to Berlin, emigrated with his lovely, but lowly, wife to America, and located in Milwaukee, Wis. There he prospered, and died twelve or fourteen years ago worth \$380,000.

His will made his noble mother, for whom he always felt the tenderest regard, the executrix of his estate, which was bequeathed to his only daughter, then a beautiful little dark-haired, black-eyed girl of 11. The result of the widow's correspondence with the Countess von Steinman upon the death of her son was that the daughter left Milwaukee to make her home with her grandmother in the caste on the banks of the Eibe. The old Count had died. The heiress to a fine estate of a noble fam-

with her grandmother in the castle on the banks of the Eibe. The old Count had died. She was royally received and entertained befitting her rank. The American girl soon tired of the conventional and ceremonlous life of the nobility, and before three years passed by fled to the seneoast one night and took passage for America. Mother and daughter were rounited in Milwankee. Her description of their meeting was affecting in the extreme. Enough had been retained from the father's fortune to support them comfortably. The girl soon became surrounded with visitors. Her mother insisted on her marrying a German. She loved a young Milwankee painter, and the heiress of vast Saxon estates, the lovely daughter of the humble widow, became Mrs. August Bartsh. Bartsh's merit seems to have existed chiefly in his good looks and pure blood. The mother died, the remainder of the small fortune was exhausted in fileness, and Bartsh lived afterward on his wife is labor over the washtup for their daily brend. Once she wrote to the Countess, her grandmother, who now lives alone on the Elbe, for sid. Twenty-five doflars was returned, but since then the aged Countess has remained slient. She was greatly enraged at her grandchild's flight.

Christiana followed her indigent husband to Detroit. Here he has worked some at his trade. The bloom has faded from her cheeks and the light has left her oye. They have lately been forced to sell their furniture to supply the necessaries of life and to move into a veriable garret in one of the poorest sections of the city. There in response to a call, a city physician found them to-day, sitting with a hoard arross their laps for a table eating bread and cheese. Efforts will be made to effect a reconciliation between Mrs. Bartsh and the aged Countess, who lost trace of them when they left Milwaukee.

He is Accused of Beating Hotels and Bun-ning Off with Another Man's Bride.

St. Louis, Feb. 10.-H. G. Rivers, manager of the "Proper Caper" theatrical company, which stranded here, was called into court to-day on a charge of defrauding the St. James Hotel out of the company's board bill, amounting to \$140. Charles E. Baker of Tipton, Ind., was also present. He charges Rivers with estranging his wife from him and ruining her,

and he came here to avenge the wrong.
"The man's name," said Baker, "is Rivers at all, but Erwin W. Cone, and he comes from my town, Tipton, Ind., where his father from my town, Tipton, ind., where his lather is a Methodist minister. I am a dry goods clerk there. Eighteen months ago I mar-ried a niece of Miss Susan Prowley of Kokomo. She was only 16 years lady, belonging to a splendid family. Shortly after our marriage Cone began visiting her, and he kept it up until he had her in his power, I have no doubt now that they were intimate

and he kept it up until he had her in his power. I have no doubt now that they were intimate some time; but I loved her so blindly that I paid no attention and suspected nothing.

"On Friday, Dec. 17, she started to visit an aunt at Vedersburg, Ind. My employer told me he suspected there was something wrong, and by his advice I telegraphed to her uftele a day or two later, asking if she was at his house. He replied that she was not. I then telegraphed to Pinkerton at Chicago a description of my wife and livers, and told him to be on the lookout for them.

"On Monday I received a despatch from Vedersburg, signed by her, in which she said she had arrived safely and for me not to be uneasy; that she would tell me all in a letter. I never waited for this letter, but went straight to Vedersburg to see her. She conclessed evorything to me. She said she had been wanting to toil me for a long time of her relations with Gene, but could not summon in sufficient courage to do so, as she feared I would leave her. When she started for Vedersburg she was met at Frankfort, Ind. by Cone, and he consed her to go off with him, tedling her that I would pever be any the wiser. She wont with him to Lafayette. Indianapolis, and other rhees. The clerk of the Sponeer House, Indianapolis, and other rhees. The clerk of the Sponeer House, Indianapolis, and other rhees. The clerk of the Sponeer House, Indianapolis, and other rhees. The clerk of the Sponeer House, Indianapolis, and other rhees. The clerk of the Sponeer House, Indianapolis, and other places, the name of J. A. Glenson and wife of Mattoon, and had jumped their board bills. After this Cone cast her off, and refused to take her back. I am no longer llying with my wife, and have sued to discount for the evidence in the hotel suit to heard to deter the evidence in the hotel suit to heard to deter the evidence in the hotel suit to heard to deter the evidence in the hotel suit to heard to deave her will so on the more.

NEW PLAYS AND PICTURES.

lette and a long maul stick in one hand and a thick brush in the other, at a picture some 9 by 5 feet, the largest water color has ever painted. It is a modification of the Stewart picture, "1807," only with more figures and more detail—an immease military pinorama representing in the middle distance Napoleon surrounded by his staff roviewing the cavairy which dashes past in the foreground. A year ago I saw this picture begun, and a confused and heeftating state; now it is well advanced toward completion, the whole composition is definitely laid in, the general tonality, and values are determined, much of the detail is finished and much remains to be finished. The master turned round, saluted, and, as soon as I began to explain my business, he continued his work in anawer, to my expressed fear of disturbing him. "You are not disturbing me, you see, inasmuch as I go on with my work," he said, half crossly and half kindly. "The days are so, short now, we must take advantage of them." Conversation then continued for some time, and I may as well confess frankly that I failed utterly in the object of my visit, as I had anticipated, for there is no more whimisical and wayward man in the whole of France than Moissonier; even his most intimate friends can never count upon his mood. However, I had the satisfaction of seeing the state of his work and of having a conversation, which was more amusing to me than it would be to the reader. Twice the master worked himself up into a rage, and twice as I was about, to leave the room he stopped me, saying: "Why do you go away? I did not say that you were disturbing me. You have done nothing to interrupt me. You find me whimsical and capriclous. I know it. Stay, monsisur, stay. I am quite caim, "And then he would go on painting, and whining." You see, here is no mystery. I go on painting herore you. I have arrived at an age which few men attain. I have passed the allotted limit of threescore and ten, and I still continue to work. If I did write any work, I have made no notes; I h Exhibition in Paris of American Art in 1889—The Emoluments of Zola and Dumm—An Interview with Melasonier. PARIS, Jan. 28.—The season of picture ex-We have already had an exhibition of water colors by Charles Toché, and a miscellaueous exhibition at the club in the Rue Volney, where the Americans are represented—Parker, Weeks, and Bridgman. Next week we shall have the annual water-color exhibition at the Petit Gal-lery, then the exhibition at the club in the Place vendome, then the exhibition of the Pastellistes, and I know not what elso before the
opening of the grand art buxaar of the Salon.

M. Sedelmeyer, while seeking to curry favor
with the New York pross, conceived the
professor of the grand of the Salon.

M. Sedelmeyer, while seeking to curry favor
with the New York pross, conceived the
professor of the search of the Control of the
professor of the Salon.

M. Sedelmeyer, while seeking to curry favor
to belleve that this project will not be
carried into execution. It is better so, the
opportune moment for a grand collective show
of American art will be that of the Universal
Exhibition of 1889. And why should not that
show be also retrespective? Could not some of
the formation of a temporary American national portait gallery? Would it not be slorious for the United States to make known to the
European ortices that very great artist tilbert
Stuart? And Trumbull and Alleton, could not
they too be represented? In 1889 ought not one
begin to be a complete and historical expose
of the American school of wood engraving and
etching? It is not too soon to think of all those
points; for the workmen are already busy on
the Champ de Mars, and notes about the
progress of the Paris exhibition buildings will
soon begin to greep into
the collection of the sensons the arttest cannot uninted way their functions, and
second the very few short months which
complete the revolution of the sensons the arttest cannot uninted way their functions, and
serious works. The consequence is that they
exhibit anything they happen to have in their
state cannot infinitely vary their functions, and
exhibited by the corner grocer.

We are now in presence of an indisputable
charm the minor exhibition in the clubs and
galleries have a seame a purely commercial
charmation, and the professor in the professor
have proved the provided of the professor
have proved the provided of the professor
have provided the provided of the professor
have provided the provided of the professor
have provided the

A TALK WITH VON MOLTKE.

Coming War.

Prom the Philadelphia Press.

Capt. Naibro Frazier, one of the best known of the military men of Philadelphia, has returned from a two-years segourn in Europe. While abroad he had a long personal interview with the great commander of the German army, Gen. Von Moltke. Being pressed to speak of the interview, he said:

"I called on Gen. Von Moltke at his palace, inst outside the gates at the end of the famous road called Under den Linden. It is a modest-looking house enough, notwithstanding its high-sounding name, and is not nearly so handsome as Mr. Childs's or Mr. Scott's. After I had sent up my card, the servant coming back inquired particularly why I wished to see Gen. Von Moltke. Because, said I, I have been a soldier, and now that Gen. Grant is dead I consider Gen. Von Moltke the greatest military man living. The servant retired, and in a moment returned. 'In that case,' said he, 'his Excelleney will be glad to see you.' I fellowed the servant up stairs and into a drawing room. As I stepped across the threshold I almost stumbled against the great General, who was standing by the door holding my card.

"Capt. Frazier?" he inquired in excellent English, very slowly, but well pronounced.

"I am, I answered.

"And you are an American?" From the Philadelphia Press.

"'And you are an American ?"
"'Asoldier?"

by the sale of the works of the elder Dumas still amount on an average to \$11,000 a year, which is paid to Alexandre Dumas, the young-er. This revenue is obtained by a royalty of half a cent on each copy sold. There seems to

"A soldier?"
"Yes.'
"And you have served under Gen. Grant?"
"Yes."
"And under Gen. Hancock, too?"
"And under Gen. Hancock, too?"
"Then I am gladte see you. Sit you down.

Simple and the state of the sta or more and any continue. Parish the forthcoming movelities at the Parish The Iorthcoming movelities at the Parish The Iorthcoming movelities at the Parish and of maturalist school. Zola and Daudot. Zola, with the aid of Busnach, has dramatized his novel "Numa Roumestan." Zola's piece will be a sort of melodrama set in a realistic framework of contemporary popular life. It is to be played at the Theatre de Paris, which receives a subvention from the Municipal Oquacil, and which is managed by a cooperative schedy of actors who have intherto met which receives a subvention from the Municipal Oquacil, and which is managed by a cooperative schedy of actors who have intherto met a company of the property of the played at the Theatre de Paris, which receives a subvention from the Municipal Oquacil, and which is managed by a cooperative schedy of the property of the played at the property of parish played and the property of parish schedules and the conspirators pooney say many disagreeable things about the proletariate—things which will irritate the gallery and at the same time the municipal counsellors who protect has the same time the municipal counsellors who protect the theatre by their patronage and their funds. The seemory of the ploce will comprise sooth will be seen with their Iruit, vogetable, most, and fish stalls, the latter furnished with the seen of the bloce will comprise sooth will be seen with their Iruit, vogetable, most, and fish stalls, the latter furnished with the fish of the provide at a given moment a trained dog will come in and steal a log of mutton out of this basket, and at a given moment a trained dog will come in and steal a log of mutton out of this basket, in short, MM. Zola and Busnach have cast in the old-fashioned mould.

And the new teaming the provide and the particular of the cast in the provide and the particular provides of the provide and the particular of the cast in the provide and the particular provides of the provide and the particular provides and the particular provides

GOOD STORIES OF THE PRESENT DAY. The Luck of the Thieves who Stole the Ex-

There has never been a time since express messengers were intrusted with sums of money when they have not been conspired against by bad men. The number of those who have been killed or wounded in the line of duty would make a startling record. Now and then ne has gone wrong and has landed himself in State prison, but for every such case hundreds have proved their sterling integrity against all temptations.

About twenty years ago I had a run as express messenger west from Chicago for several hundred miles. The amount of money passing to and fro was very large, and there were occasions when the run east almost made a millionaire of me for the time being. While the orders to express messengers were not so great, and we were provided with stout safes and firearms, and cautioned to never relax our vigilance. The cars which I occupied were properly the baggage cars, though I had about a third of the space divided off by a pine parti-tion. There was a door in this partition which I was supposed to keep locked at all times, but when we got out on the road, and my work was all in hand this door used to nearly always stand open. The baggageman in turn would enter his part, and sit on the in turn would enter his part, and as on the trunks and chat with him. The idea that the railroad hands would ever have designs on the express momey never entered anybody's head. More than once I left the baggageman in charge of from \$75,000 to \$150,000 while I went to a meal in the railroad restaurant.

For over a year, on the run east, I had a baggageman with whom I could chum in all things, and I should have had no fear to hand him the keys of the safe. Ho met with an accident, and then one man and another had his place until four eame and went inside of six months. The fifth man I liked least of all. Perhaps this was because he seemed to make a dead set to secure my good will and confidence. He was full of flattery, overwilling to offer his assistance and spend his money; but this conduct had an opposite effect on me from what he intended. While I could not suspect that he had a wicked motive in his actions, I took a dislike to him and had to force myself to treat him with civility. He was all right with the conductor and brakemen, however, and I heard the engineer and firoman agroc that he was a capital good fellow.

It was, of course, against the rules of the road to pass deadheads in the baggage ear, but after this man, who went by the name of Peter AicCabe, had been out for three or lour weeks there was hardly a run that he did not have some deadhead with him. The conductor must have been on to them, but he made no objections. These deadheads were not unfortunates, but invariably well dressed, and seeming to have plenty of funds. They looked to me like tough characters, and my respect for the honesty and morality of the baggageman was not a whit increased. He never introduced any of them to me, but I afterward remembered how closely they sized me up and inspected my end of the can. McLabe had been on the run about four months, when, one evening at 7 o'clock as we pulled out of the dopt for the run east, two men got into the baggage or with him. They were cautious about it, getting on in the yards after t railroad hands would ever have designs on the express money never entered anybody's head.

Cabe, his features at the same time wearing a look of deep disgust.

I bent over the trunk to get a sniff, and the next instant the three men seized me and bore me to the floor, one of them having his flagers on my threat so that I could not utter a sound. They had hashings and a gag at hand, and in three minutes I was tied hand and loot, and as helpless as one could be.

"Sorry to use you this way, George," said the baggageman as he fastened the gag in my mouth. "but we must have that money, and we didn't want to crack you on the head. Now then, boys."

One of them opened the sliding door while the other two went after the safe. I don't suppose it was five minutes from the time they seized me until they had thrown the safe out and followed it. My jest were lashed to the

half a pound was riveted to the fron door, and when the job was finished we all felt perfectly safe and secure. There was a stalr-way from the and secure, and were pick the mome used to be taken dand every night the mome used to be taken dand every night the mome used to be taken dand every night the mome used to be taken dand every night the mome used to be taken dand every night the mome used to be taken dand then I hid the key behind a loose brick in the collar wall. The bank cellar was night to store that the vault door our two stoves during cold weather, and its two windows were secured by iron shutters which botted inside. As we built the bank had been doing us, and above the ground that was of brick, and a foot thick.

The bank had been doing business about a year when the merchant who occupied the store failed in business, and the building stood empty for several weeks. At length I was rented again, and his time by a man who gave machinery are made and the building stood empty for several weeks. At length I was rented again, and his time by a man who gave machinery are made an engent for some Lacitors across the store to make an office in front, and he got in a desk, hung up some maps and advertising cards, and announced that he would soon be supplied with sample machinery. He did not put up any sign, and as he did not seem interested in cultivating the acquaintance of the townspeople his presence was soon almost fornotten. He seemed morose and unsocial. People have laid the same charge at my own door. You may, therefore, think it singular that James Dowd, the new comer, and i were soon acquainted, and that I had a decided liking for him. Perhaps this was because he deposited \$700 with us almost as soon as he reached R— and promised to be a good ensurer. He seemed morose and united him that him to have the bank quite often, sometimes increasing his balance and sometimes checking out, and on several occasions I dropped into his office. He was well learned, a genileman in speech and de-meand, and I felt a

with a down to the bank. It was as if I had been commanded to go, and before I realized what I was doing I had pulled on my boots and gone for my overcoat.

"You are not going out!" exclaimed mother and sister in chorts.

"Yes—to the bank."

"At this time of night and in this storm? You must be crazy!"

"But I feel an impulse to go. Indeed I can't wait another minute."

I snatened my revolver from the hall tree drawer, and buttoned my overceat as I ran. I had a savage buildog about the house as a "burglar alarm," and when I hadrun a quarter of a mile I found him at my heeds. I was so excited and under such a spell that I scarcely noticed the storm, which had driven overybody from the streets and closed all places of business. I ran on until I was within half a block of the bunk. Then I came to a dead halt, and asked myself what could be wrong that I had acted so much like an idiot. If a mossenger had come to my house with the information that the bank building was on fire I couldn't have hurried faster, or had a stronger feeling that my presence was necessary. Well, here I was in the storm-swept street, the building looming up before the in the darkness, and seeming to be all right, and what exquise could I make for myself? I felt ashamed for a moment, and then the old feeling came over me stronger than ever. I felt it my duty to enter the bank and make an examination, and the dog, as if possessed of the same feeling, led the way.

I had carried the revolver all the way in my hand. I laid it down to unlock the heavy front door of the-bank, but pleked it up again as I entered. The dog entered before I did, and while I was lighting a lamp he rushed through to the rear with a savage growt, descended the stairs to the vault with a great elatter, and instance and while I was lighting a lamp he rushed through to the rear with a savage growt, descended the stairs to the vault with a great elatter, and instance of the shoulder, and fell to the floor and lost my lead for a couple of minutes. When I got two senses back t

STRANGE STORIES OF WITCHCRAPE. Bellef Among Pennsylvania Dutch Farmer

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., Feb. 11 .- "What do

you think of a man bringing suit against his mother to recover damages for a dog, which he charged her with having killed by bewitching judgment from a Justice of the Peace on the evidence, presented to sustain the charge?" said Christian Bolz the other day. It occurred in Lancaster county not long ago. "The man was a well-to-do farmer. His mother was a woman over 70 years old, and, as I learned, had the reputation of being a witch, and lived alone in a small cabin, her family and neighbors shunning her. Her son charged in his complaint that she had placed his dog ununless he paid her a certain sum. He refused. and the dog ran around in a circle until it died of exhaustion. At the lawsuit before the Justice of the Peace a large or the townsheepsh his presence was poon to. I. Yeving how laid the same charge of the most off, and the same charge of the presence of the pr number of witnesses testifled as to their experience with witchcraft, and only one said he had never yet had a friend or relative be-witched. One witness for the plaintiff swore